You don't gotta worry about looking all fancy. Parm has a good tailor. We'll get you something nice, and quick!
Alright. Hey Parmesan! Thank you for the save, too!
Dude, least I could do.
Now, answer me this or I'm gonna chuck ya in this cheesin' black hole:
Out of nowhere, just met me, why fight that hard? Why over a brotherly squabble?
Oh yeah I did kind of bolt off to go fight your own battle, didn't I? Would you ever believe I couldn't let you fight Faux, no matter what?
So, you don't have to believe me, but I read about you as a kid! You were in Acres' comics!
In those comics, when it came time to finally face your brother, you still couldn't do it. Faux killed you!

Yeah... I believe it.

All my bravado and I'd still let the brat finish me off, hah!

I was worried and... huh?

That's Parm for ya! C'mon Toma we got a date to prep for.

You really say some funny things!

Why are you...

Can't a prince carry his damsel in distress to safety? We don't wanna be near that.

Aw, you're sweet but we're going to miss Parm doing something cool!

Go on and grab that pole there, Ky.
Haven't done this in a hot minute.
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My track record for NOT getting into fights hasn't been the best. You ready?

This place is pretty strict about violence. We'll be fine, you know?

Blot, you rested, bud? Are you

OH~ mon Dieu!

AAAAAAAAAAA